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*When the ants stop marching one by one... Revisited:*

## CRAZY RASBERRY ANTS AS A MODEL FOR REVOLUTIONARY STRUGGLE

By Ruin Doppélganger, Esq.  
Inspiration & Ideas by Jayson Tx

## INTRODUCTION

THE INSPIRATION FOR THIS TRACT, and much of its content (though heavily edited and changed), comes from the zine entitled *When the ants stop marching one by one....* This zine was authored by one Jayson Tx during his/her/their incarceration in the Nueces County Jail, Texas. The moment I read the original zine, I knew I had to rework and republish it. This edition contains much of Jayson's original text. I have redone the layout, reworded and reformatted some of the original body, and added new insight and analysis of my own. I hope this new edition is true to the original, while I also hope it is more encompassing and accessible, more of a statement of values and tactics and less a personal narrative.

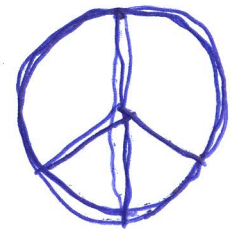
Jayson writes in the original Introduction:

"Whether insect, plant, or animal, we are all pests to the State... Creativity, rage, desire, and resilience can ferment from within the worst conditions... Till the Texas skyline burns dim from the last prison's dwindling ashes; till the last factory farm is taken over by invasive and wild beauty; till the last border crumbles under its own absurd existence; till the last ant marches on... there will be actions of resistance."

The truth and power of these words inspires me, as I hope it inspires you. And so, it is with rage and desire of my own, dear reader, that I present to you *When the ants stop marching one by one....* Revisited: Crazy Raspberry Ants as a Model for Revolutionary Struggle!

Ruin Doppeltganger

*Changing of the Leaves*, 2010





AT THIS VERY MOMENT, AS YOU READ THIS, CRAZY Raspberry Ants are ravaging Texas. These ants are fast, frantic, hardy, unpredictable, and unstoppable; they are perpetually expanding. This wee manifesto is a chronicle of their traits and behaviors, their tactics for battle and warfare, and a discourse on the Crazy Raspberry Ant as a model for revolutionary struggle.

For years Crazy Raspberry Ants have been "terrorizing" the urban, suburban, and rural landscape of Texas. Despite the tremendous damage they have wrought, many folks in other parts of the country and abroad remain unaware of the existence of these tiny demagogues. It seems prudent, then, to introduce the Crazy Raspberry Ant and detail some of its traits before discussing particular tactics and actions.

Raspberry Crazy Ants are one of nature's most inaptly named creatures. They do not enjoy or in any way interact with the fruit of any species of the *Rubus* genus. Instead, they are named to honor Texas exterminator Tom Raspberry, a dubious honor to be sure. Raspberry, alongside joint state and Federal task forces, leads the fearmongering crusade against the Crazies. It's a tragic consequence that they bear his name.

Neither are Crazy Raspberry Ants crazy. They get this name from their erratic, seemingly chaotic movement. In typical civilized fashion, these ants suffer the slander of the dominant culture because they refuse to move in placid lines. These bugs are, however, ants - that much of their name is true.

Crazies are largely resistant to all but the most toxic of pesticides. They spread like wildfire, and are nearly impossible to evict once they inhabit a place. They devour many things, but are best known, perhaps, for chewing through and annihilating electronics and machines. Best of all, Crazies are selective and wise in their choice of targets: agriculture, industry, and State infrastructure are among the most beleaguered sectors. Let us look in more depth at the tactics and targets of the Crazy Raspberry Ant onslaught.

The Raspberries are the first ants to embrace guerrilla warfare tactics. They break from outdated forms of classical warfare, such as marching in regimented lines and columns, to accomplish their devastation. Their Human enemies have not yet been able to make sense of these effective tactics.

As previously mentioned, Crazies target agribusiness, electronics, industrial machines, and city and State infrastructure. Indeed, they seem dedicated or maybe driven to destroy Industrial Civilization's most critical infrastructure. Perhaps they share a firm grasp of Luddite philosophy. Or, maybe they are a wrathful avatar, a potent defense mechanism of the embattled and endangered ecosphere. Hell, maybe they're actually crazy. In any case, they're causing massive amounts of economic ruin.

In the greater Houston area alone, Raspberries have been responsible for millions of dollars in damage to the public works system. They launch surprise attacks, swarming out of tall grass thickets into large electrical sub-stations. Within minutes they successfully overload the electrical framework of entire neighborhoods, leaving a trail of thousands of irreparably damaged components in their wake.

Along with attacks on the larger electrical grid, they also make attacks on secondary targets, such as smaller government and corporate computers, also rendering these beyond repair. Other targets include I-pods, automobiles, heavy farming and construction machinery, sewage pumps, and anything that may contain an expensive, delicate, or intricate electrical system. These electrical systems seem to be their favored picks, and why not?: in most machines and equipment, these components tend to be the most crucial, costly, and fragile parts.

Having ruined pumps at sewage facilities, computers, burglar alarm systems, and gas and electricity meters, the ants have set their sights on loftier goals: NASA's Johnson Space Centre and Houston's William P. Hobby airport. The Feds are in a state of frenzied panic. With the threat of Crazies omnipresent, millions of

dollars are spent to prevent these diminutive warriors from destroying both space shuttle communications and electrical and computer components essential to commercial aircraft flight.

Their presence has increased in suburbia, endangering the McMansions, lawns, and repugnant accessory pets of the bourgeoisie. Their increased presence in industrial and corporate parks have some of the world's largest multinational corporations investing collective billions against our triumphant little anti-capitalist allies. But not to worry, undaunted by the fiduciary efforts of their foes, the Crazies are still waging an epic war in another, more vulnerable realm.

Guerrilla Warfare demands that when any resistance group is taking on much larger enemy targets- in this case billions of times larger- it becomes strategically fundamental to find a fulcrum, or leverage point. The Raspberry Crazy Ants have done just that, in the form of the commercial bee farm.

Throughout its history, Texas has destroyed millions of acres of wilderness, rapidly converting it to make room for the big businesses: cotton, corn, cattle, feed, and oil. Now, with the exception of a few designated "wilderness areas", the much more manageable farm and ranch lands stretch out in all directions well beyond the visible horizon. All of this has led to a population crash and near-extinction of Texas' wild bee populations, leaving their domesticated cousins busily buzzing around and attempting to pick up the tragic slack. Cliché though it may be, the ageless expression "Everything's bigger in Texas!" rings so very loud and true when describing the bee farms across the state.

In the spirit of capitalist industry, Texas bee farms- or more accurately, Texas bee factory farms- are in search of ever-increasing profits. Having discovered cost-cutting methods of cramming absurd numbers of bees into every square inch, the bee farmers of Texas have made the otherwise disgusting KFC factory farms look like

suburban sprawl. The densely populated bee hives begin to look like a diorama of the most overcrowded urban slums, equaling Bangkok, New Delhi, and Mexico City in their squalor and misery.

Like any good factory (or for that matter, any form of property including mines, forests, stocks, human laborers, etc.), the only measure of value for these bees is their output. Desperate and abject in their own living conditions, domesticated bees are vulnerable to outside attack. And this vulnerability provides an easy breaking point for industrial agriculture. Commercial bees are not used primarily for the manufacture of honey, as is commonly assumed, but instead for the migratory pollination of cash-crops. Lacking native pollinators (like bees), monocrop agriculture is almost entirely dependent on forced pollination by domesticated bees. It should come as no wonder that the Crazy Raspberry Ants would pick them as a feasible target. It is with these bees that the Crazies find their fulcrum, their most effective guerilla leverage.

With only a slight advantage in group numbers, the ants are incredibly disadvantaged against the bees in weight, size, and mobility, but this doesn't stop them. Scamouflaged as the friendly neighborhood ant, Raspberries are able to infiltrate these bee megalopolises to survey the enemies' infrastructure. Once enough ants are inside one of these massive complexes, they signal for their comrades to come out of hiding. In a spectacle akin to the Trojan Horse ruse, their amiable demeanor becomes a wrathful berserkergang, and they storm forth in a savage, wild flood. The prefabricated bee tenements fall faster than the Twin Towers.

The bees fight back, but feebly. Due to domestication and selective genetic breeding for relative passivity, they don't stand a chance. Just like the grand corporate bailout of 2008, but on Opposite Day, each ant makes off with such a large amount of honey that it makes a Citi-Group Executive's bonus seem like monopoly money. By the time the capitalist owners find these scenes of battle, their hives are as Rome, ransacked and collapsing after a final visit from the Vandals. Tens of



thousands of hives can now be counted in the hundreds. One factory farm attacked in a week turns to five; in a month turns into forty; in a year, one can only dream.

Beyond their capacity for radical violence aimed at crucial infrastructure, Raspberry Crazy Ants have a great deal else in common with radical scenes the world over. For example, they are known to organize federations, or supercolonies. A supercolony is made up of smaller collectives, in which the insular individual colonies do not exhibit mutual aggression toward each another. In fact, quite the opposite is true: autonomous communities/colonies work together in a sort of microscopic mutual aid.

Moreover, Crazies challenge traditional ant hierarchy. Each autonomous Crazy colony is polyreginal(?), breaking from the traditional single queen hierarchy and increasing their populations more rapidly with several queens. World-renowned entomologists actually suspect the ants of polyamorous behavior. Imagine, if you will, nests upon nests of anarchic orgies. Drunk on mead and victory, basking in the ruination of their enemies, these intrepid ants proliferate.

Raspberry Crazy Ants are also profoundly successful at squatting. When robbing domestic bee hives, these voracious omnivores prefer to eat bee larvae before the honey. After killing or driving off all the bees, the ants then proceed to expropriate the hives for their own colonies, feasting upon their hard-earned spoils after settling into their new home. They may not be the only squatter ants in the world, but they have proven to be the most strategic.

Taking into account all of the previous information, one can easily draw parallels between the Crazy Raspberry Ants and the modern radical movement. More to the point, I propose that we revere and respect these noble pests for the models of revolutionary struggle that they are. Perhaps a brief review of the Crazy Raspberry Ant and the information listed previously in this text will shed light on this point.

## C.R.A.'s PLATFORM FOR REVOLUTIONARY STRUGGLE

- Solid, encompassing liberation philosophy: Anti-Capitalist, Anti-Industry, Anti-Agriculture, Anti-Industrial Technology/Pro-Luddite, Anti-Military, Anti-State, Anti-Authority, Anti-Hierarchy, Anti-Civilization; Pro-Community, Pro-Direct Action, Pro-Wilderness, Pro-Primitive/Simple Technologies, etc.

- Autonomous communities that extend peace, cooperation, and mutual aid to one another.
- Equal distribution of and access to resources, and shared labor to secure said resources.
- Challenging of traditionally accepted relationship norms, i.e. polyamory.
- Solid communication networks without the use of industrial technology.
- Squatting and expropriation as main means of subsistence.
- Disregard for borders and property, opposition to proprietarian society.
- Diversity of tactics, and respect for and acceptance of this diversity.
- A willingness to use guerrilla warfare, sabotage, subterfuge, stratagems, and violence when necessary.
- Ability to find and utilize fulcrums.
- Resiliency to chemical warfare, state infiltration, and negative propaganda.
- Stealth, security culture, and evasion; resistance to the authorities.
- Wild abandon, joyous revelry, celebration of victory.

IT SEEMS THAT A MORAL LINE OF BIBLICAL proportions (well, maybe just Texas-sized) is currently being drawn. This line begs difficult questions, such as: "Which side am I on? Am I on the side of State and Corporate interests, delusionally demanding the complete eradication of this species? Do I believe these ants will destroy our most Virtuous Foundations, that is, Freedom, Democracy, Profit, and the American Way?"

Or instead: "Am I on the side of the Oppressed, the side of Coming (and Present!) Insurrection, the Underdog, or in this case the Under-ant? Do I side with the United Liberation Front of Crazy Raspberry Armed Ant Forces against Industry, against Civilization itself? Will I ally with the honey-craving, six-legged guerrilla saboteur-extraordinaires, or with a cancer-causing, heart-stopping, bug-dropping, radioactive, insectophobic juggernaut?"

Six billion little Davids against one monolithic Goliath.

Yeah well, you know what they say about giants: the bigger they are...